

# See the End

Sol

I'm in the lobby about to make a scene  
I've got questions I need answers  
Politicians on the TV screen  
Might as well be holograms 'cause  
I ain't seen them in the streets  
Never heard them speakers weep  
We ain't had a voice 'til we found a beat  
I could smoke a pound of weed  
And still not be high enough  
For them to hear me out  
What is that about, huh?  
Obama let me down  
So I'm cashin' out  
They all the same when they in the house  
Question now  
Who they workin' for  
They ain't reppin' us  
Kanye was right when he ever spoke they didn't gave a fuck  
So here I am  
Nothing more than a man  
Nothing less than the rest  
But still I hope for a chance  
I know the future is cold  
I know the present is tense  
I know the dollar run the world  
I'm just trying to make sense [cents]  
Yeah

If I open my eyes again, will I see the end?  
Will I fall again?  
And if they come for my life again, will they see the end?  
Or will I fall again?

Whatchu gon' do when the whole world gone crazy?  
Like right now when police are shooting at babies?  
Not yet grown, still get popped in the dome  
First they see you foreclose  
Now they robbing your home, whoa  
Redlining is illegal  
Pay order is illegal  
But gentrifying is the latest thing they buying  
And all you hear are major label artists on the radio  
I ain't hating though, I'm just saying though  
What are you saying when you singing on the microphone?  
People listen yo  
That's whatchu' famous for  
Turning dollars into change we can save the globe  
But most times we don't  
We just smoke up and fall back and stay safe at home  
Tune out go numb  
While they pull out they guns  
Tears fill my lungs while the streets fill with blood

Look at these flames  
All the fire from your cannon make it hard for me to see another way  
I ain't running I ain't ducking but I'm damn sure ain't staying in the blast  
no

I'm a king and my queen need a brother who can keep her out the grave  
Whole world gone crazy  
Whole world gone crazy

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Dash-cam footage seeing bodies dropping  
Twitter timeline got us all talking  
Are we the generation who's gonna do something?  
That's an honest question  
See my nephew playing with guns make-believing and such  
Had to tell him about Tamir Rice and take away the fun  
Now he resents the fact that he's black  
Says he wishes he was light skinned like I am  
Self-hate, stereotypes, make the narrowest minds  
They've been handing us lies since the beginning of time  
Displacing the kings, raping the queens so they could break up the dream  
I tell my story the [? bot?] is a one of a kind  
Port-au-Prince in my heart, Holocaust on my mind  
I write a rhyme I could fly some of these artists are gods  
I ain't dismissing your problems I know they've never been mine  
Never walked in your shoes ain't gonna stop walking in mine  
There's a problem with hip hop polarizing our thoughts  
You mean to say I ain't real because I got positive vibes?  
You mean to say he can't perform cause he caught up a charge  
People judging like a competition, gimmicks like a politician  
City segregated, music venues, no exception  
You know the message, that's unless you never listen  
Microphone checking when I hold my weapon  
I know everything I do is a blessing  
From the water that I drink to the food I'm digesting  
I've seen people dying fighting just to find some peace  
It's ironic thinking violence to get us where we need by any means  
Sometimes it does, sometimes you can't just run you stand up  
My momma raised me a man, my father raised me a leader the world made me a r  
upper stumping in my Adidas  
I don't need a plaque, I don't need a mil'  
I just need to eat, I just need to feel like I'm speaking my real  
Or I might explode, my mind might just go  
I've seen too much pain did not change the globe  
Yeah  
If I don't see the end, I pray you hear me now, I pray you understand  
This is more than me, I never wanted to be anything more than you I just wan  
t to be part of the peace

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